

Sisters' Department.

MILLEDGEVILLE S. S. C. E.

MILLEDGEVILLE, ILL., June 30th '94
 MRS. S. J. HARRISON.

DEAR SISTER:—Brother Talley gave me your card and requested me to answer it. Our Sisters' at this place have not discussed the subject any on the National work yet, and I do not know of any thing to suggest; *only* I feel as if every Sister that belongs to the church ought to be a member of the Sisters' Society. It does not matter if she does not attend every meeting, if she is interested in the work and willing to encourage and do what she can. We have some members that have never attended a meeting but who help us by their contributions. We have a membership of twenty-eight. I think it would be a wise plan for every S. S. C. E. in the church to hold an entertainment or supper once a year and apply the proceeds on the debt due Bro. Holsinger; in that way we could soon pay the debt.

It may interest you to know what we are doing here. Every two weeks we meet to sew, and if we have very much work to do we have extra meetings. At our regular meetings we make oil cloth, mitts, aprons, darning bags, comforts, and any thing that we think will profit us. Last year we pieced a worsted crazy quilt and when done every body that wished to give gave us as much money as they felt like giving. We received \$21.90 for it and then gave it to Brother and Sister Talley for a christmas present. We have lawn parties where we serve ice cream, cake, and fruit. Once in a while we have a fifteen cent tea. We had a thanksgiving dinner and supper one year and made considerable money that way. We have a bachelor Brother who is a farmer and does his own house keeping. For the past two years he has employed us to cook for his men at threshing time. He gave us twenty-five cents a meal for each person, by so doing we have added more than \$10.00 to our S. S. C. E. fund. I think it would be very interesting if some S. S. C. E. would have a letter in the EVANGELIST every week so that we could hear from each other and get more interested in the work.

Hoping that this will give you some idea of the work done in our S. S. C. E. I will close.

MRS. S. V. HENDRICK.

Childrens Department.

CHICKS.

DEAR EDITOR AND CHILDREN:

An old saying is, "Be sure your right then go ahead." This is not only an old motto, but it is very good. It may, sometimes, require a good deal of hard study to enable us to know exactly what is right; but if it is a matter of importance, and one which concerns us, it is much the best way to waste no time, but to get right down to hard study, and not be satisfied until we know what we should do. If we imagine, or think, or suppose, or guess, that we should do so or so, this way, or that way, or the other way, but are not sure, and then act, we may be mistaken, and do a great deal of harm. Then too, it might require a good deal of precious time, and hard study and labor, to make amends, or to make the wrong right; and in fact, we might not be able to do so at all. So, then, you see, it is best to "be sure you are right," before you act.

I want to tell you a true little story, that will help you to understand what I mean. I know a good woman that took great pleasure in raising little chicks, and she liked to gather and sell eggs, or poultry and sometimes, to have a nice good chicken potpie. she owned a pretty hen that had about a dozen pretty little chicks. The lady loved the hen and she loved the chicks; and she had a very good brooder in which the hen and chicks could rest and be safe. It occurred that there was a long, heavy rain. In the night the lady thought of her hen and chicks and she mentioned them to her husband; but after a few words, they supposed that all were safe, and they slept till morning. When morning came; the lady went to see the dear, pretty, playful, little chicks. She saw them; but, oh, how she was shocked! Instead of the usual, lively chirp or cackle, she saw the chicks all drowned, and their mother wading in the water as if her hen-heart was broken and she was trying to contrive some way to get her darlings out of the water and hopping around on the green grass. The chicks were not to be blamed; for they did the best they could. The old hen

was not to be blamed, for she could do no better than she did. But how was it with the lady and her husband? If they had said, instead of supposing that all is well, we will be sure we are right, before we risk them any farther, and had they raised the sleeping end of the brooder a little, then all would have been well. In the morning the little chicks would have been alive and lively; their mother would have been cheerful and happy; and their owners would not have looked on the pitiful scene with deep regret. They were reminded of the good old motto; but they could do nothing now to make their neglect right, or to bring back the innocent little chicks.

It is not necessary for you to know who these persons are; but we should know, and never forget, that there are not only a dozen, but many thousands of children, young people, and even old sinners, who are in danger of suffering death. Perhaps we might save them, or help to bring them to the Savior. Think of this seriously; study hard to learn what is your duty; rest not, but, "Be sure your right, then go ahead." Perform your duty in faith, and then submit it to the Lord.

UNCLE JOE.

Vernalis, Cal., June 25, 1894.

NORTH GEORGETOWN, O., July 1st, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—We held our communion services last Sabbath evening. There was a large congregation and many that could not get in the house. Brother Kimmel commenced meeting last Friday night and got two members. One from the German Baptist and a young lady that was baptized Sunday afternoon. There were fifty or more communed. We had a good meeting and the members seemed much strengthened. Brother Kimmel is a good preacher and knows how to conduct such services to make them impressive.

Yours truly,

LIZZIE CONNELL.

Lizzie, we are glad to find you so interested in the services of God's house. May you ever continue in the good work.

OAKLAND, PA., July 15th, 1894.

DEAR EVANGELIST:—It has been a long time since I wrote for you. I am twelve years old and belong to the Brethren church. God commanded Elijah to tell King Ahab that there would be no rain on the land for four years. He told Elijah to hide near a brook where the fowls of the air would feed him and he should drink from the brook.

I will send five cents for Brother Homer's picture. I will close by saying good-bye.

FRANK BUZZARD.